

NIGHT EDITION

BANK ROBBED

OF \$354,000.

Assistant Bookkeeper Seeley of the Shoe and Leather Lawyer Baker an Accomplice

The Defaulter Disappeared and His Accounts Were Found to Be All in a Tangle.

NO ARRESTS HAVE YET BEEN MADE.



NIGHT EDITION

YALE



Victory Perches Upon the Blue Banner at Hampden Park To-Day.

A YALE GOAL IN 3 MINUTES.

Harvard Gains Only a Touchdown During the First Half Against Their Two Clean Scores.

20,000 WATCH THE BATTLE.

Fairchild Missed Two Hard Tries from the Field on Long Chances for Cambridge.

SCORE:

	Touchdowns	Goals	Points
YALE	2	0	12
HARVARD	1	0	6

(Special to The Evening World.)

HAMPDEN PARK, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 24.—At 12.30 P. M., when the gates were thrown open to the public, a crowd of more than a thousand people was pushing at the main entrance, and a narrow passage under the railroad tracks was choked up away back to the main street.

The living mass was held back with difficulty by a solid cordon of big Boston Police, for the pressure from the rear was great. A procession from the hotels in the centre of the town had begun to get under way long before noon, and by the time the people were admitted to the grounds it extended in a solid rank on both sides of the street for a distance of nearly a mile.

The contingent of one hundred Boston police was distributed inside the field, along the promenades and within the side lines. Deputy Supt. William H. Pierce was in command.

As usual, the stand on the west side of the field was reserved for the friends of Yale, and the others were free to general admission ticket-holders and were soon filled. It was not long before the game began. It was started by the arrival of a crowd of students gorgeously decorated with crimson ribbons, which were wound about their hats and necks, and they waved these banners frantically as they marched clear around the field, giving the college yell and keeping time with shouts.

Harvard Starts the Game. When they reached the field, and then they all broke out with one of the new songs, the refrain of which was: "Harvard's going to win to-day." To the tune of "Ta-ra-boom-de-aye." This started Harvard cheering from other parts of the field, and for several

minutes there was quite an outburst of Harvard enthusiasm. The Yale benches were beginning to fill up, but the friends of the blue did not seem to be ready yet to make any demonstration. Their silence was surprising, for the New Haven crowd has the reputation of being able to make as much noise as the next on occasions of this kind.

The ranks of the Harvard shouters were reinforced by a party of young fellows from the Boston University, who were particularly noisy in their demonstrations. Sometimes they would vary their shouts for Harvard by trying the famous Yale yell from the frog chorus: "Brek-kek-kek-kek, kek-kek, kek-kek."

One of the Harvard shouters brought in an enormous tin dish horn six feet long, covered with red bunting, the stentorian tones of which were soon re-echoing around the field.

Yale Warm Up. It was not long before the Yale ranks began to warm up to the occasion, and after a few rounds of cheers, the crowd seemed to be wound up for the afternoon and the yelling was continuous.

The crowds on the Harvard benches replied with a yell to every shout of Yale, and soon there was a regular flow of red and blue flags fluttering from the stands. Not a bad spot was visible, and the white lines that marked the field and the yard distances from goal to goal stood out distinctly in the bright sunlight. Towards 1 o'clock the sky became somewhat overcast, and the sun shot through a thick haze.

There was scarcely a breath of wind stirring, and the air was as soft and mild as on a Spring day. It was ideal weather for a football match, and it is not often that one gets such favorable a game played so late in the season.

Standing Room Crowded. After 1 o'clock the crowd began to pour in continually increasing numbers. The reserved seats were now being filled up, and the limited space for standing room contained a crowd that was packed in like sardines in a box.



LIU, DUVAL'S TRY.

The Harvard stand seemed to fill up more rapidly than that of Yale, and at that hour was a perfect blaze of color. The crimson scarfs and ribbons of the ladies and the myriads of small flags and banners fastened to the ends of walking sticks and parasols were kept in a state of continual agitation.

The more sombre blue of Yale did not make so great a showing, but there were there all the same, and two or three big blue banners which were flowing out from the top tier of the Yale benches formed a background to the columns of New Haven rooters drawn up beneath.

There was a shout from the Harvard side of the field when Old John, the angeman, Harvard's mascot, came in, arrayed in a crimson robe of state and carrying a red banner.

Everett J. Wendell was on hand with a great red flag bearing the letter "H" in the centre, which he carried high in cheer to the field, and getting them in position to give a rousing reception to the Harvard team when they should make their appearance on the field.

Yale's had no mascot since the disappearance of "Handsome Dan," who had been killed in a fight with a bulldog. The crowd was brought out during the preliminary scores.

The University of Pennsylvania teams, which came on the field in a body and took seats on the Harvard side, Princeton players had seats reserved for them on the Yale side, while groups of Amherst, Trinity, Williams and Brown University were scattered about among the crowds and cheering time for the game approached. The yelling and cheering from both sides of the field was kept up continually. Not a vacant seat was to be seen on either stretch of benches. It was a broad, old stretch of benches. It was a broad, old stretch of benches. It was a broad, old stretch of benches.

Murphy..... Right tackle..... Waters
Greenway..... Right end..... Brewer
Ades..... Quarter-back..... Wenn
Thorne..... Left half-back..... Brewster
Jerome..... Right half-back..... Wrightington
Butterworth..... Full-back..... Fairchild
Empire-Alexander Moffatt, of Princeton, Referee-D. David Borker, Linesman-Capt. Pratt, Crescent A. C.

THE GAME.

Yale won the toss and kicked off the ball. Butterworth made a long punt which was caught by Fairchild. He was tackled by Hinkley, who downed him on Harvard's thirty-yard line. The ball was passed back for a punt, but Stillman, leaping forward, made a magnificent block of Wrightington's kick and, capturing the ball, rushed it over Harvard's goal line for a touchdown for Yale within three minutes.

Goal for Yale. Yale's benches almost went delirious with delight. The ball was brought out and Hickok kicked the goal. Score—Yale, 6; Harvard, 0.

The ball was brought to the middle of the field and Hinkley kicked off for Harvard. Butterworth caught and returned it. Brewer caught, and it was Harvard's turn to kick.

Short rushes advanced the ball ten yards further into Yale's territory, but off-side play gave the ball to Yale.

Yale's benches almost went delirious with delight. The ball was brought out and Hickok kicked the goal. Score—Yale, 6; Harvard, 0.

Butterworth made a pretty run of fifteen yards around the right end, but the ball was caught back for holding and given to the "yard."

Fairchild tried the centre, but failed to gain, and Brewer also tried walking through the crowd, but failed around Yale's left end and gained 12 yards by good interference, and immediately afterwards Wrightington gained three more through the centre. It was Brewer's turn next, and he bucked Yale's centre successfully for 2 yards more. The ball was then on Yale's 35-yard line and Harvard was astounded by the feat.

Two more plays by Harvard advanced the ball three yards more through Yale's centre, and then Brewer gained two more around the end.



YALE HAS THE BALL.

Fairchild then made a magnificent try at goal from the field from the twenty-yard line. He only missed it by a few inches, the ball striking the cross piece of the goal post and hitting the upright.

It was an exciting moment for the Harvard crowd, and they yelled themselves hoarse as the advantage which had been gained.

Capt. Emmons made an objection and time was called while it was decided whether the ball would be brought out or not. Butterworth had punted, and Hinkley, getting through, touched the ball when off-side. For this it was taken back ten yards and given to Harvard on Yale's twenty-yard line.

For this foul Yale's chances were lessened again. Wrightington tried to run through Yale's left tackle for four yards, and Brewer followed this up for the same distance on the other side of Yale's centre. Then Fairchild tried the centre, but failed. Yale's team was evidently being hard pushed.

Harvard was given five yards more for off-side play, and this brought the ball to Yale's 15-yard line. In the next scrimmage, C. Brewer was hurt. This gave a great advantage to Yale, who needed it badly, for her line seemed to have become thoroughly demoralized by the sharp and aggressive play of the Crimmins. Brewer quickly recovered his nerve and resumed play.

three yards. The ball was then passed to Fairchild, who made a magnificent run around Capt. Hinkley's end and advanced fifteen yards to Yale's five yard line.

Harvard Makes a Touchdown. Things were beginning to be terribly exciting again. Wrightington gained another yard through centre, and Hayes went between Yale's left tackle and made the first touchdown.

Pandemonium broke loose on the Harvard side of the field when it was certain that the ball was over Yale's goal line, while gloomy silence reigned among the Yale benches.

The ball was near touch-in-goal and Wrightington kicked off to Fairchild, who missed a fair catch, and so could not try at goal. Score—Yale, 6; Harvard, 4.

Butterworth kicked off at centre, sending the pig-skin rolling over Harvard's goal line. Fairchild kicked to Harvard's 5-yard and the ball was in play again. Hinkley caught it, and before he was downed, gained ten yards. Butterworth then tried Harvard's centre, but failed to gain. Another tug at the end by Thorne resulted in a loss, and the cheering staff of the Harvard side got in its work.

Then Thorne punted a long one and Wrightington caught it on Harvard's 10-yard line, but was downed by Hinkley almost in his tracks. Wrightington was hurt in the scrimmage which followed and was withdrawn from the field.

The ball was brought back and given to Harvard for Hinkley's off-side play. Hayes added two yards, but was downed. Then Thorne punted a long one, but failed, and two more yards without a gain gave the ball to Yale on the Crimmins' thirty-yard line. Jerome's shoveled through Harvard's centre for three yards, and Hinkley's play by Harvard gave Yale five yards more.

The rooters with the blue flags began to take course as the goal for Yale moved in the direction of the Crimmins' goal line, and their cheering was redoubled. The scrimmage resulted in an injury to Hallowell, and his nose was smashed badly. He went on playing, however.

Ades, Yale's quarter-back, fumbled the ball, but resumed play. Hayes went two yards for Yale. Thorne went around left end for four yards and Jerome's shoveled through Harvard's centre for three yards, and Hinkley's play by Harvard gave Yale five yards more.



WENDELL GIVES THE SIGNAL.

Fairchild punted, but it was not well gauged, and Hinkley blocked and captured it. He was downed on Harvard's thirty-five-yard line.

Yale was given five yards for off-side play, and a desperate struggle followed for another gain. Thorne and Jerome each bucked centre for 2 yards, and then Thorne tried for goal from the field, but it fell five yards short, although he was well caught.

Fairchild, who caught it was downed in his tracks by Hinkley, and Whitehead tried to run through Yale's centre, but failed to gain, when the blues captured the ball for off-side play not more than five yards from Harvard's goal line.

Another Goal for Yale. Then it was the time for the New Haven trier to shout, and they made things lively.

The next down settled it, and by a comical effort, Thorne, who was downed, was shoved over the line and landed the touchdown for Yale in the midst of a struggling, writhing heap. Hickok kicked the goal, and the east benches went wild with joy. Score—Yale, 12; Harvard, 4.

This was a dampener on Harvard for a while, but they got up a cheer again when Waters kicked off. Murphy was hurt in the first scrimmage, but after a short delay resumed play.

Butterworth tried to run off-side, but he was stopped without a gain. The ball was in Yale's territory, and this gave the Harvard supporters a chance to show their loyalty, in spite of the odds against them. The ball was passed to Jerome, who went around Harvard's right end for three yards. He tried again, but failed. Fairchild punted to Harvard on Yale's twenty-yard line.

First Half, 12 to 4. Then Thorne punted and sent the ball into touch. It was Harvard's ball on her 40-yard line. Hayes gained a yard through centre, and Hinkley's end and Hinkley gained five more. Murphy caught and returned the ball, but failed to gain. Fairchild punted, and the ball rolled to Yale's goal line. It was brought back to the Harvard side, and Hinkley's play by Harvard gave Yale five yards more.

Thorne missed a Field Kick. Hinkley ran around left end for two yards. Thorne tried for goal from the field, but failed. Fairchild punted, and the ball rolled to Yale's goal line. It was brought back to the Harvard side, and Hinkley's play by Harvard gave Yale five yards more.

over the goal and given Harvard five points more. Harvard stock rose perceptibly, and even Thorne were made that she would score again in the second half. Yale's Shanghai rooster mascot, in its blue blanket, stalked about the field to the amusement of the crowd.

Second Half. When play was resumed fifteen minutes afterwards there was no change in the lineup. Harvard took the north goal this time, and Waters made the kick-off amid cheering by both sides. Hinkley caught and ran fifteen yards before he was caught, and ran fifteen yards before he was downed. Thorne punted to Whitehead, who was downed by Hinkley in his tracks on Harvard's forty-yard line.

In the next scrimmage, Murphy was so badly hurt that he retired from the game and Chadwick took his place. Waters made an opening on Yale's left tackle, and Whitehead darted through, making a beautiful run of twenty yards, assisted by line interference. He gained eight yards more on the next rush around Hinkley's end. The ball was

(Special to The Evening World.) RACE TRACK, ST. ASAPH, Nov. 24.—Bright and pleasant weather prevailed again to-day at St. Asaph, and the attendance was large. The track was slow, made so by last evening's showers. There were eighteen books on. All sorts of rumors were afloat regarding the outlook for a continuance of the meeting after the end of the month.

When Secretary McIntyre and Treasurer Kirk were asked for a definite statement on the subject both declined to answer. They said nothing had been finally determined on as yet, but it would be decided in the course of a day or two.

Ed Kearney's winning streak was stopped to-day when he was cleverly defeated by Lo Bengula. Ed Kearney had to carry the crushing impost of 135 pounds, but he is in such fine shape just now that nearly all of the talent thought him capable of handling the weight successfully, and made him a strong favorite.

Ed Kearney was a great horse for five and a half furlongs and pulled hard on the bit, but the final furlong proved too much for him, and Lo Bengula, who had been sitting in front setting a hot pace, was able to play in the lead to the end, winning easily by three parts of a length.

A good field of fast two-year-olds faced the flag for the second race. The public pinned its faith and cash on Halistone, Owlet closing second choice. Dreubund had good backing from the colored confederacy.

Whatever chance Owlet may have had was killed immediately after the flag was dropped, and he fell in the lead. She had the rail position, and a rush from the outside horses threw her against it. She soon fell back to the rear and was never able to overcome her disadvantage.

Dreubund and Halistone raced together to the stretch, where the latter stopped badly. Dreubund finished strong and won, but little to spare by two lengths.

FIRST RACE. Handicap, six and a half furlongs. Lo Bengula, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-11-20 2 13 14
Ed Kearney, 135 (Grimm)..... 4-1-1 1 2 2 2
Dreubund, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2
Pri. 14 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2 4 4

Lo Bengula and Pri. alternated in the lead, a length before Ed Kearney, who turned out of the backstretch. Lo Bengula then drew away clear, and stalling cleverly by three parts of a length. Aurelian was third, length behind Ed Kearney. Time—1:24.

SECOND RACE. Five furlongs. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Dreubund, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Hermasie, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Harris, 114 (Midge)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Owlet, 118 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Inspector, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Silver Rose, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Garnation, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14

Dreubund rushed to the front at flag-fall, and leading all the way won, out by two lengths. Halistone raced with Dreubund to the stretch, but gave way to Hermasie in the final furlong. The latter secured the place by a neck from Harris, who beat Halistone two lengths for third money. Time—1:02.

THIRD RACE. Selling, mile and a sixteenth. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Miss Lillie, 30 (Naep)..... 1-1-1 1 2 1 13 14

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

OUTSIDERS WINNING.

Lo Bengula, Dreubund and Miss Dixie Get Events at Good Odds.

Pittsburg Phil's Indra Captures the Fourth Event.

Many Rumors at St. Asaph as to Racing During December.

(Special to The Evening World.) RACE TRACK, ST. ASAPH, Nov. 24.—Bright and pleasant weather prevailed again to-day at St. Asaph, and the attendance was large. The track was slow, made so by last evening's showers.

There were eighteen books on. All sorts of rumors were afloat regarding the outlook for a continuance of the meeting after the end of the month.

When Secretary McIntyre and Treasurer Kirk were asked for a definite statement on the subject both declined to answer. They said nothing had been finally determined on as yet, but it would be decided in the course of a day or two.

Ed Kearney's winning streak was stopped to-day when he was cleverly defeated by Lo Bengula. Ed Kearney had to carry the crushing impost of 135 pounds, but he is in such fine shape just now that nearly all of the talent thought him capable of handling the weight successfully, and made him a strong favorite.

Ed Kearney was a great horse for five and a half furlongs and pulled hard on the bit, but the final furlong proved too much for him, and Lo Bengula, who had been sitting in front setting a hot pace, was able to play in the lead to the end, winning easily by three parts of a length.

A good field of fast two-year-olds faced the flag for the second race. The public pinned its faith and cash on Halistone, Owlet closing second choice. Dreubund had good backing from the colored confederacy.

Whatever chance Owlet may have had was killed immediately after the flag was dropped, and he fell in the lead. She had the rail position, and a rush from the outside horses threw her against it. She soon fell back to the rear and was never able to overcome her disadvantage.

Dreubund and Halistone raced together to the stretch, where the latter stopped badly. Dreubund finished strong and won, but little to spare by two lengths.

FIRST RACE. Handicap, six and a half furlongs. Lo Bengula, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-11-20 2 13 14
Ed Kearney, 135 (Grimm)..... 4-1-1 1 2 2 2
Dreubund, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2
Pri. 14 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2 4 4

Lo Bengula and Pri. alternated in the lead, a length before Ed Kearney, who turned out of the backstretch. Lo Bengula then drew away clear, and stalling cleverly by three parts of a length. Aurelian was third, length behind Ed Kearney. Time—1:24.

SECOND RACE. Five furlongs. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Dreubund, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Hermasie, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Harris, 114 (Midge)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Owlet, 118 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Inspector, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Silver Rose, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Garnation, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14

Dreubund rushed to the front at flag-fall, and leading all the way won, out by two lengths. Halistone raced with Dreubund to the stretch, but gave way to Hermasie in the final furlong. The latter secured the place by a neck from Harris, who beat Halistone two lengths for third money. Time—1:02.

THIRD RACE. Selling, mile and a sixteenth. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Miss Lillie, 30 (Naep)..... 1-1-1 1 2 1 13 14

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

WERE THERE ACCOMPLICES?

A Banker Suggests that Seeley Must Have Had Help in His Stealing. It has been intimated that such a vast sum as \$354,000 could hardly have been stolen by a bookkeeper unaided by accomplices.

A banker discussing the defalcation said to-day that a bookkeeper might secure \$40,000 or \$50,000, but \$354,000 seemed rather more than a mere bookkeeper could carry off unaided.

The checks upon him were evidently too much to make this possible. At the Shoe and Leather Bank the President and other officials assert that Seeley had no accomplice except Baker, the outside depositor.

It is understood that Lawyer Angel, of 108 Fulton street, Jersey City, is counsel for Seeley, and is making efforts to cover up his client's tracks and shield him from prosecution.

Premier Brand California Wines. Produced from best foreign varieties of grapes. Superior to double-vinted imports. All dealers. Pacific Coast Wine Co., 340 B'way & 1400 Broadway.

OUTSIDERS WINNING.

Lo Bengula, Dreubund and Miss Dixie Get Events at Good Odds.

Pittsburg Phil's Indra Captures the Fourth Event.

Many Rumors at St. Asaph as to Racing During December.

(Special to The Evening World.) RACE TRACK, ST. ASAPH, Nov. 24.—Bright and pleasant weather prevailed again to-day at St. Asaph, and the attendance was large. The track was slow, made so by last evening's showers.

There were eighteen books on. All sorts of rumors were afloat regarding the outlook for a continuance of the meeting after the end of the month.

When Secretary McIntyre and Treasurer Kirk were asked for a definite statement on the subject both declined to answer. They said nothing had been finally determined on as yet, but it would be decided in the course of a day or two.

Ed Kearney's winning streak was stopped to-day when he was cleverly defeated by Lo Bengula. Ed Kearney had to carry the crushing impost of 135 pounds, but he is in such fine shape just now that nearly all of the talent thought him capable of handling the weight successfully, and made him a strong favorite.

Ed Kearney was a great horse for five and a half furlongs and pulled hard on the bit, but the final furlong proved too much for him, and Lo Bengula, who had been sitting in front setting a hot pace, was able to play in the lead to the end, winning easily by three parts of a length.

A good field of fast two-year-olds faced the flag for the second race. The public pinned its faith and cash on Halistone, Owlet closing second choice. Dreubund had good backing from the colored confederacy.

Whatever chance Owlet may have had was killed immediately after the flag was dropped, and he fell in the lead. She had the rail position, and a rush from the outside horses threw her against it. She soon fell back to the rear and was never able to overcome her disadvantage.

Dreubund and Halistone raced together to the stretch, where the latter stopped badly. Dreubund finished strong and won, but little to spare by two lengths.

FIRST RACE. Handicap, six and a half furlongs. Lo Bengula, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-11-20 2 13 14
Ed Kearney, 135 (Grimm)..... 4-1-1 1 2 2 2
Dreubund, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2
Pri. 14 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 2 2 4 4

Lo Bengula and Pri. alternated in the lead, a length before Ed Kearney, who turned out of the backstretch. Lo Bengula then drew away clear, and stalling cleverly by three parts of a length. Aurelian was third, length behind Ed Kearney. Time—1:24.

SECOND RACE. Five furlongs. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Dreubund, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Hermasie, 110 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Harris, 114 (Midge)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Owlet, 118 (Pam)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Inspector, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Silver Rose, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14
Garnation, 100 (Grimm)..... 1-1-1 1 2 13 14

Dreubund rushed to the front at flag-fall, and leading all the way won, out by two lengths. Halistone raced with Dreubund to the stretch, but gave way to Hermasie in the final furlong. The latter secured the place by a neck from Harris, who beat Halistone two lengths for third money. Time—1:02.

THIRD RACE. Selling, mile and a sixteenth. Starting. Betting. St. Hlt. Fin. Miss Lillie, 30 (Naep)..... 1-1-1 1 2 1 13 14

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

WERE THERE ACCOMPLICES?

A Banker Suggests that Seeley Must Have Had Help in His Stealing. It has been intimated that such a vast sum as \$354,000 could hardly have been stolen by a bookkeeper unaided by accomplices.

A banker discussing the defalcation said to-day that a bookkeeper might secure \$40,000 or \$50,000, but \$354,000 seemed rather more than a mere bookkeeper could carry off unaided.

The checks upon him were evidently too much to make this possible. At the Shoe and Leather Bank the President and other officials assert that Seeley had no accomplice except Baker, the outside depositor.

It is understood that Lawyer Angel, of 108 Fulton street, Jersey City, is counsel for Seeley, and is making efforts to cover up his client's tracks and shield him from prosecution.

Premier Brand California Wines. Produced from best foreign varieties of grapes. Superior to double-vinted imports. All dealers. Pacific Coast Wine Co., 340 B'way & 1400 Broadway.



National Shoe and Leather Bank, Broadway and Chambers Street.

His defalcation was made possible through a peculiar method of bookkeeping in vogue in the bank, which was changed only last week.

When the change was made Seeley evidently realized that discovery was imminent, for Saturday morning last he asked for and obtained a holiday.

He left the bank and has not been seen since. When he did not return to the bank Monday the officers thought it queer, but entertained no suspicions of crooked work.

Another clerk was put in his stead as a temporary substitute, on the supposition that Seeley might be ill.

Books Failed to Balance.

This substitute, however, presently started President Crane by announcing that Seeley's accounts were in a terribly muddled condition, and that he was utterly unable to make them balance.

Mr. Crane told him to keep at them for a day or two and perhaps everything would come out right. Meanwhile, Seeley's absence continued and the bank officials became more and more suspicious.

Finally, Wednesday night, Seeley's